



# What's the worst that could happen?



20 0 1

## Chapter 1 by William

I ran. All I could think of was running, running to escape, and survive. I heard his heavy breathing and monstrous footsteps behind me. The forest was as dark as I had never seen it before. I normally didn't fear the dark or the forest or being alone. Such are things that only weak people are afraid of. And I had never been weak. But now I was afraid.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars [receive feedback](#)

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account